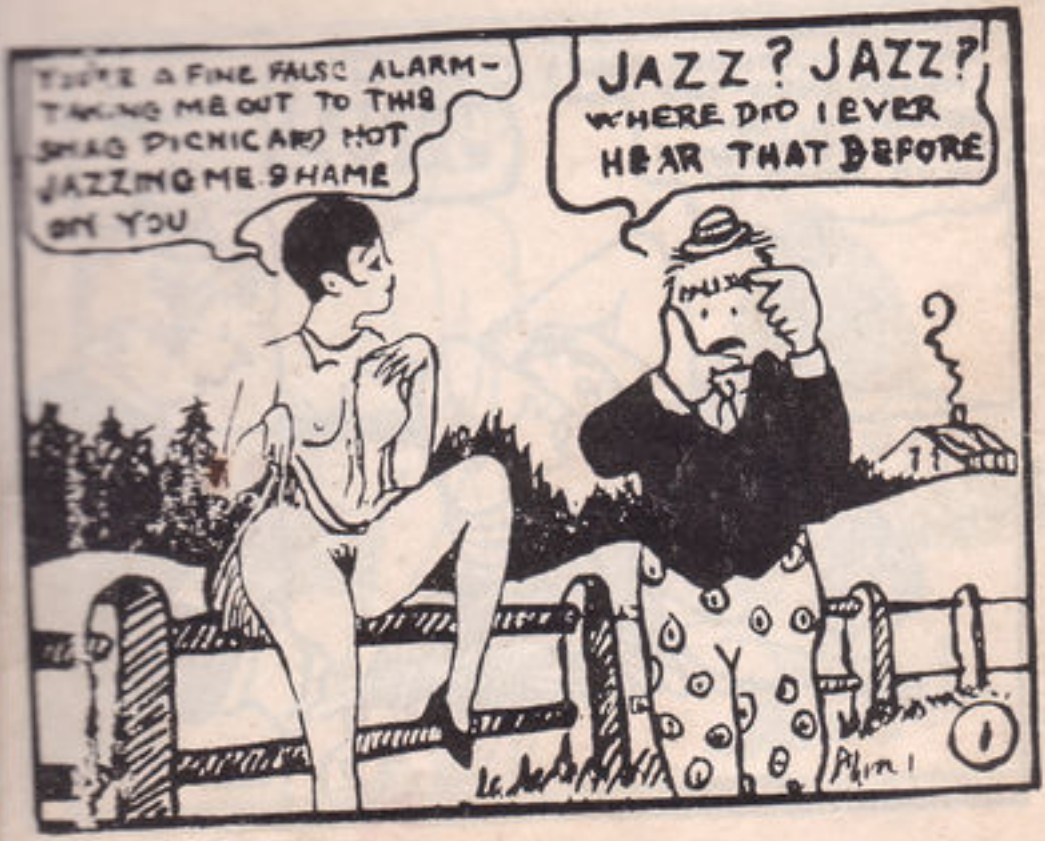
BOOB McNUT

"THE MEANING OF JAZZ"

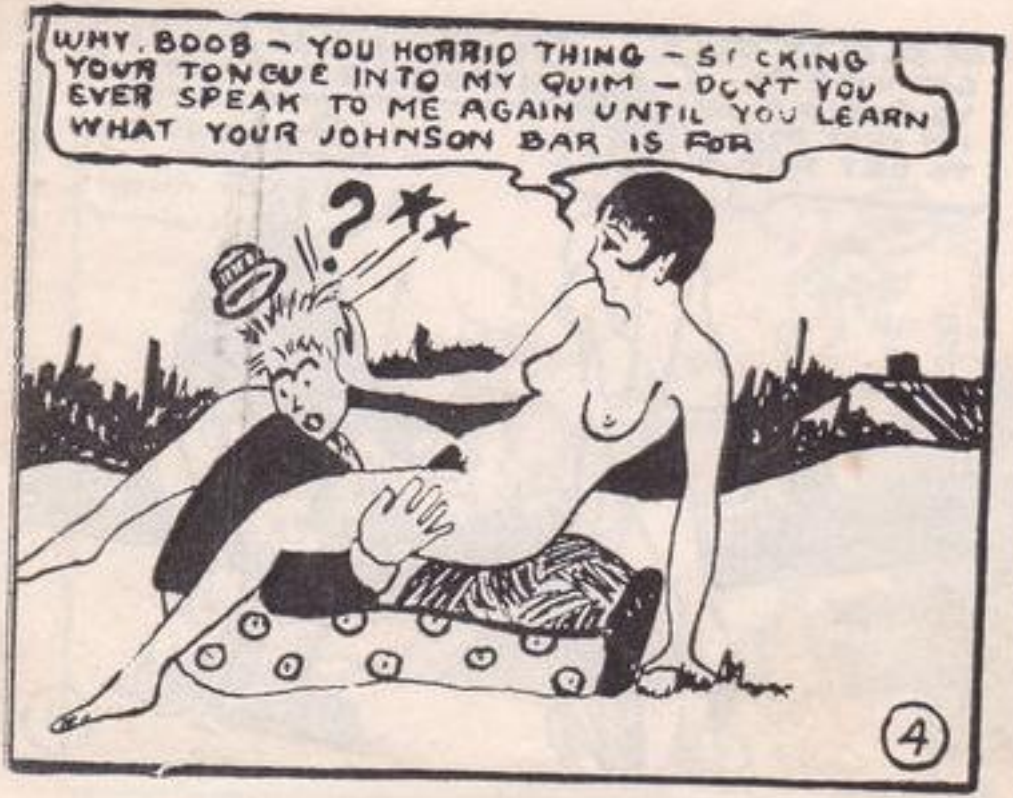
Tobasco Pub. Co.

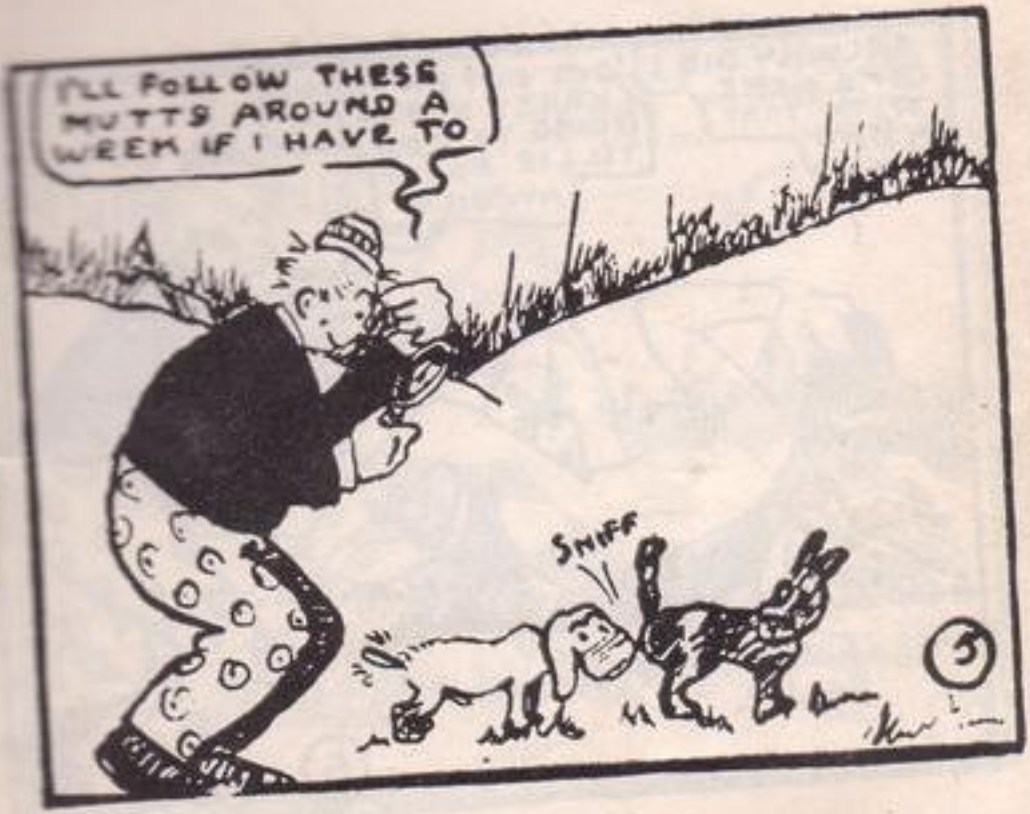
Havana, Cuba


YOU'RE A FINE FALSE ALARM-
TAKING ME OUT TO THIS
SWAG PICNIC AND NOT
JAZZING ME 9 HAME
BY YOU
JAZZ? JAZZ?
WHERE DID I EVER
HEAR THAT BEFORE
1

CASPER – YOU OLD BEAR I NEVER KNEW YOU COULD DO THAT – OH HONEY! STICK YOUR HEAD IN
HUH- THATS EASY
2

I'M SO GLAD YOU GOT WISE TO YOURSELF BOOB. I'M JUST DYING TO GET PUT
YEAH - I HAD AN AWFULL HARD TIME GETTING THE DOPE
3


WHY, BOOB - YOU HORRID THING - STICKING YOUR TONGUE INTO MY QUIM - DON'T YOU EVER SPEAK TO ME AGAIN UNTIL YOU LEARN WHAT YOUR JOHNSON BAR IS FOR
?
4


I'LL FOLLOW THESE MUTTS AROUND A WEEK IF I HAVE TO
SNIFF
3

OH. WHY DID I COME HERE WITH THAT SAP
GET OUT OF THERE KRAZY KAT — I'M GOING TO USE TILLIE FOR AWHILE
6

I CAN'T SEE MUCH FUN IN THIS — BUT TILLIE'S GOT TO BE PLEASED
SNIFF-SNIFF
WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TRYING TO DO — BOOB?
7

WHY BOOB — I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO JAZZ ME?
WELL WHAT IN HELL DO YOU WANT. I ASKED JIGGS. HE SAID TO DO AS THE DOGS DID AND ALL THEY DID WAS SMELL ASS-HOLES AND TAKE A PISS.
8